



6 MAR \$2.00  
\$2.50 in Canada

ELFOQUEST  
15  
YEARS

# ELFOQUEST

## HIDDEN YEARS

ABRAMS & BARNETT

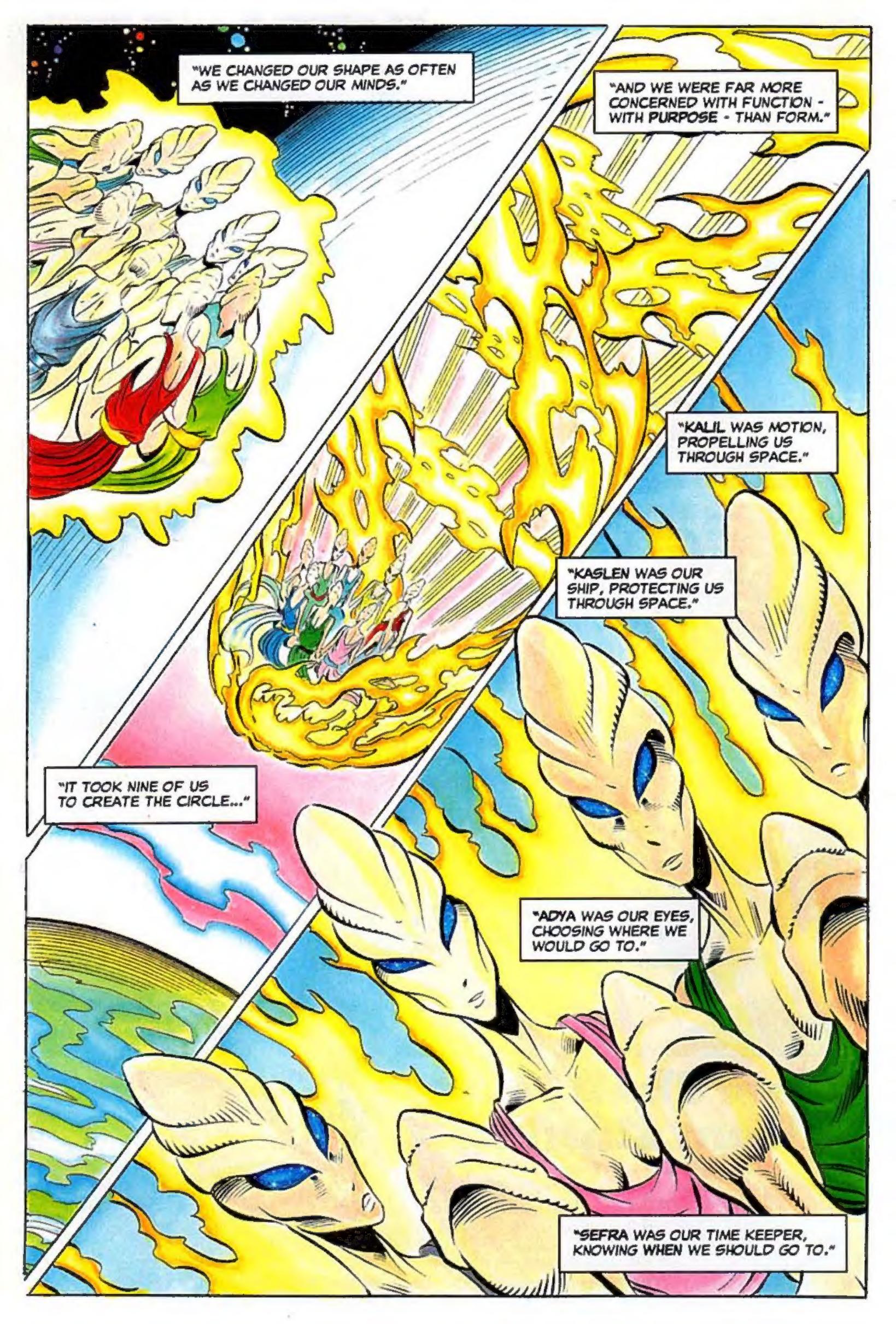


"IN THOSE DAYS WE WERE BARELY AGROUND, AS WE CALLED IT."

# How Shall I Keep From Singing?

part 1

SARAH BYAM \* SCRIPT  
PAUL ABRAMS \* PENCILS  
CHARLES BARNETT \* INKS  
PATY \* COLORS  
WENDY PINI \* STORY-ART EDITOR



"WE CHANGED OUR SHAPE AS OFTEN AS WE CHANGED OUR MINDS."

"AND WE WERE FAR MORE CONCERNED WITH FUNCTION - WITH PURPOSE - THAN FORM."

"IT TOOK NINE OF US TO CREATE THE CIRCLE..."

"KASLEN WAS OUR SHIP, PROTECTING US THROUGH SPACE."

"ADYA WAS OUR EYES, CHOOSING WHERE WE WOULD GO TO."

"SEFRA WAS OUR TIME KEEPER, KNOWING WHEN WE SHOULD GO TO."

"AERTH WAS OUR EARS, KNOWING WHY WE SHOULD GO."

"DEIR WAS OUR BALANCE, GIVING ORDER TO ALL OUR CHOICES."

"HAKEN WAS OUR PASSION, DRIVING US FORWARD."

"GIBRA WAS OUR CAUTION, HOLDING US BACK."

"WE MOLDED OUR VERY FLESH TO SERVE EACH PURPOSE, AND AS WITH A LONG-DISCARDED GARMENT, IT WAS SOMETIMES HARD TO RECALL WHICH SHAPE WE HAD WORN..."

"...EONS BEFORE."

"WE WERE PREPARED TO CHANGE SHAPE..."

"...AS FIT OUR JOURNEYS."

"BUT WE WERE NOT PREPARED FOR THIS."



"THERE WAS SO MUCH TO REMEMBER... OF WHO WE WERE AND WHERE WE CAME FROM..."

ARE YOU SAD TO SEE IT GO?

NO, ADYA.

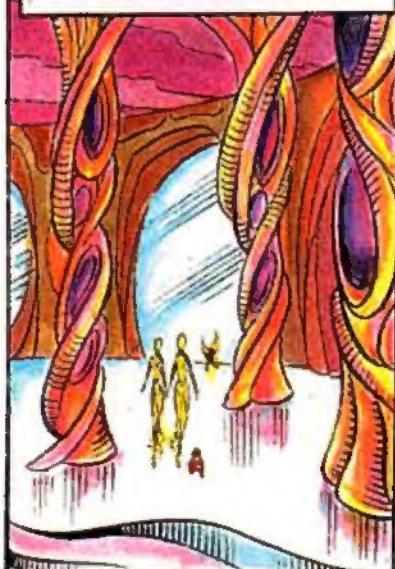
YES, BUT YOU CANNOT TOUCH IT, TIMMAIN.

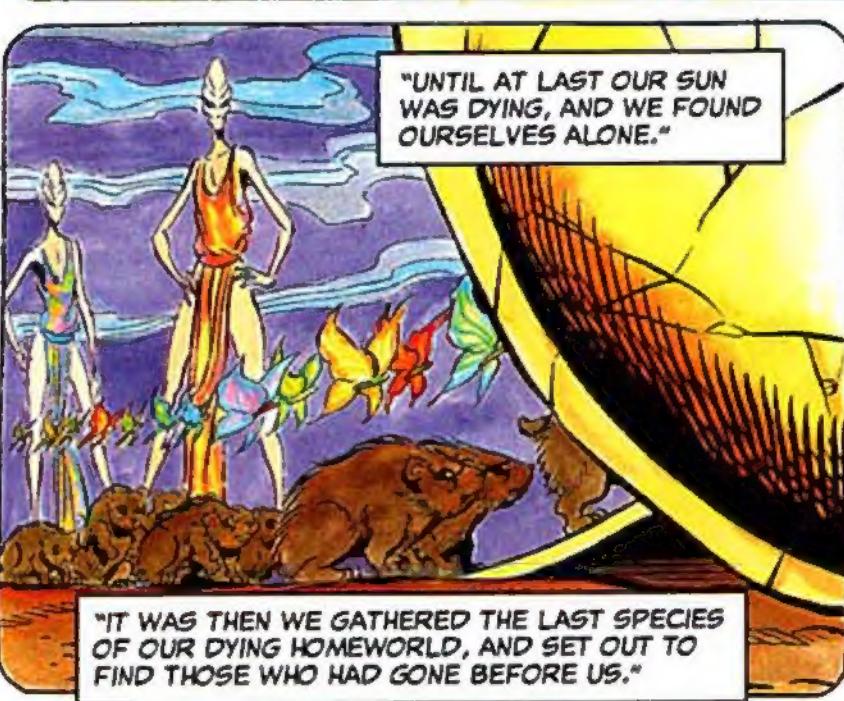
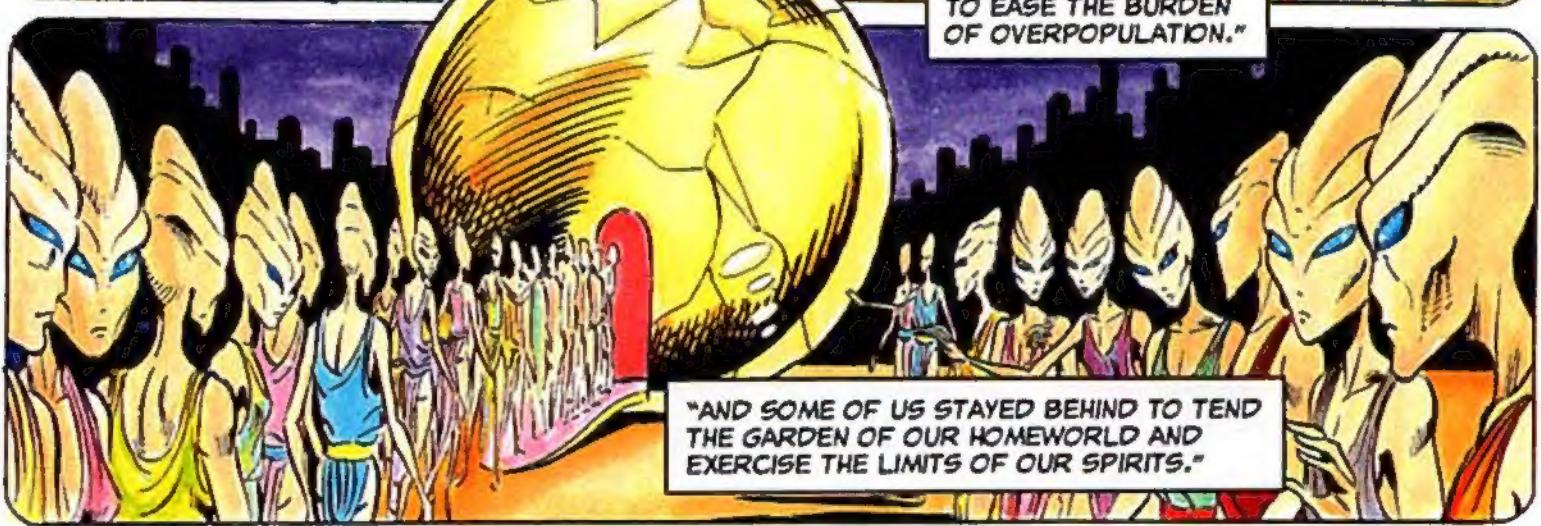
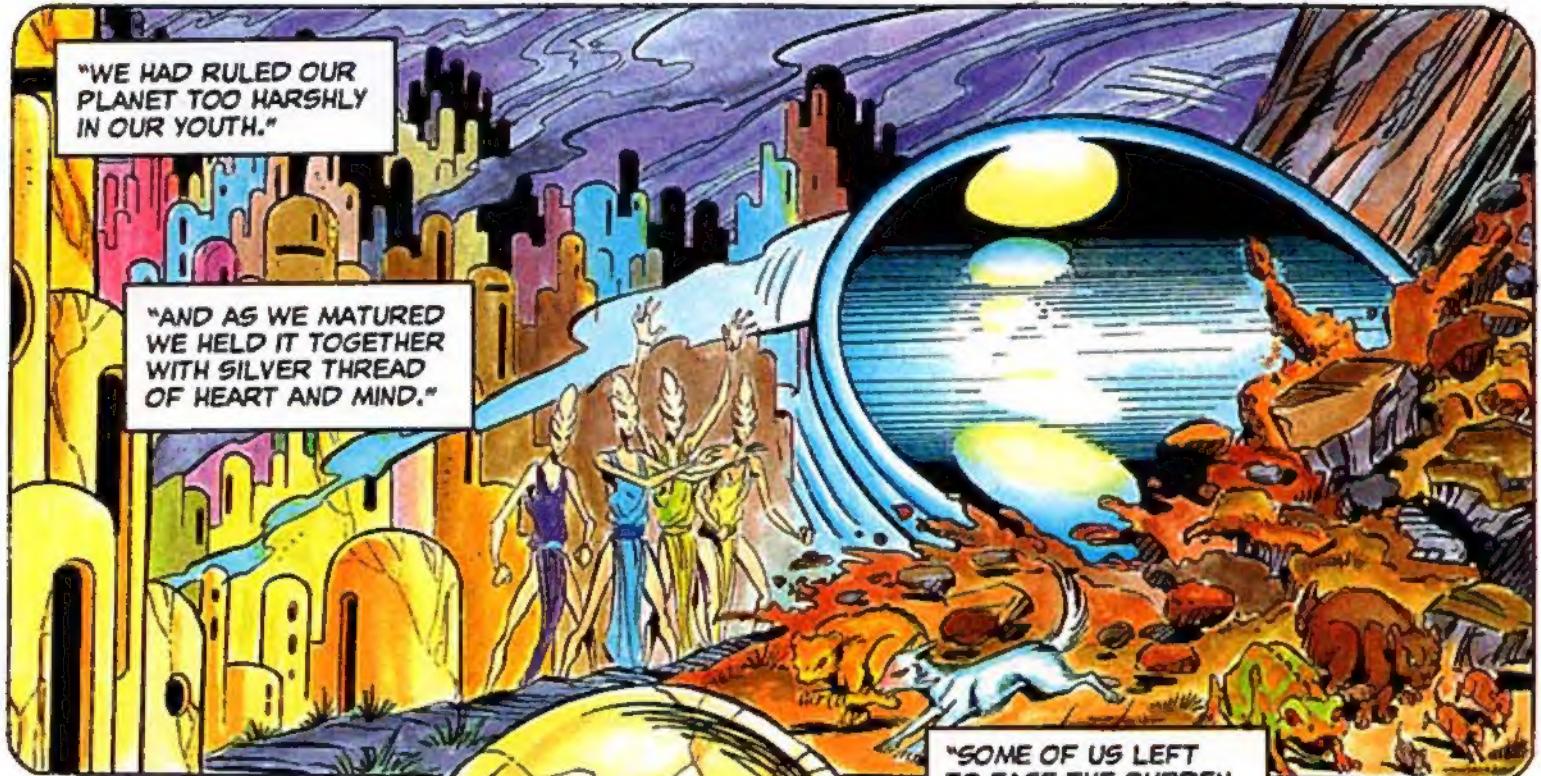
"I MAY HAVE BEEN THE ONLY ONE WHO REMEMBERED THAT WE ONCE TOOK MATES."



"WE HAD STOPPED JOINING MANY TURNS AGO WHEN WE CEASED TO AGE AND OUR PLANET COULD HOLD NO MORE OF US."

"THERE WAS, INSTEAD, A SOFT AND SUBTLE BOND THAT CONNECTED US WITH LOVE AND ACCEPTANCE."





"AND OH! WHAT HE  
SAW! WORLDS FULL OF  
WATER, FULL OF LIFE!"

"WORLDS WHERE LEGENDS  
OF OUR SISTERS HAD SET  
AFIRE THE IMAGINATIONS  
OF OTHER PEOPLES!"

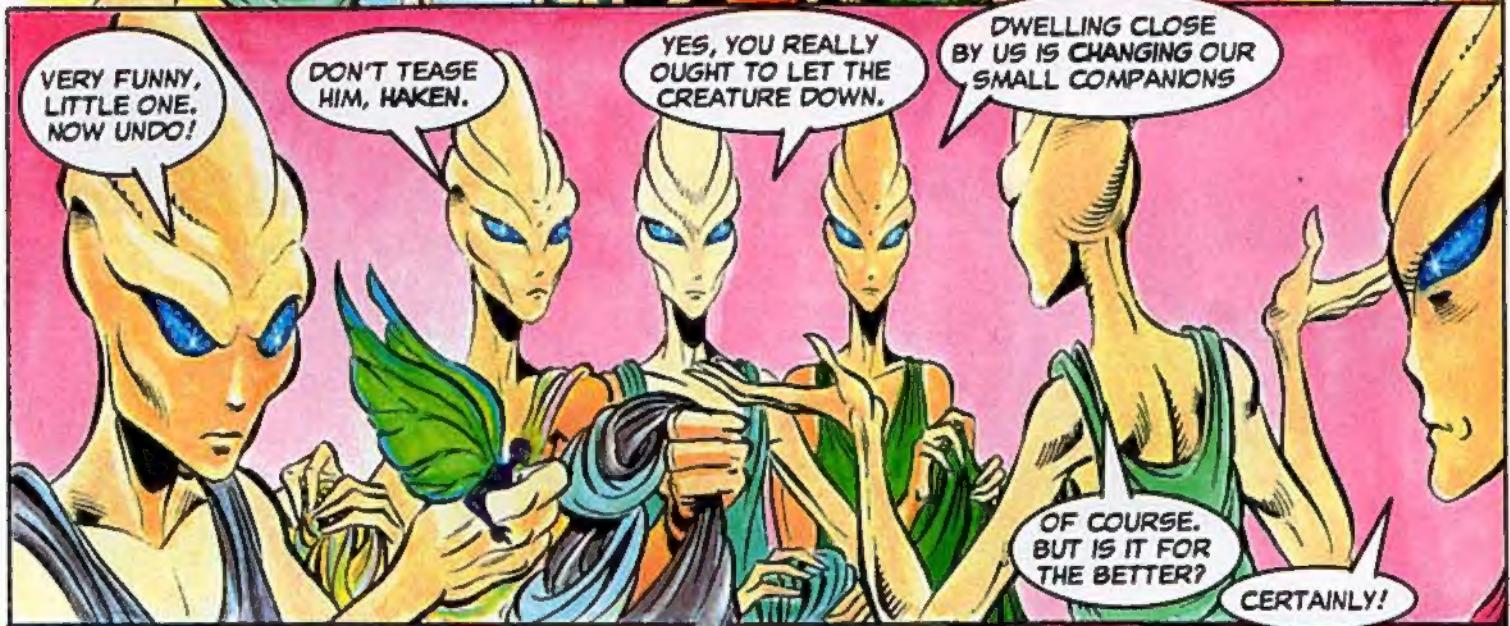
"WORLDS WHERE  
OUR BROTHERS  
FLOURISHED..."

"...CREATING NEW LIFE  
WITH THEIR MINDS  
AND THEIR HANDS!"

"WORLDS OF SUCH WONDER AND GLORY  
AS THE UNIVERSE ITSELF IS MADE,  
OUR KIND HAD FOUND AND SETTLED.  
WE INTENDED TO VISIT THEM ALL."

"TAKING THE BURROWERS  
AND THE FLITRINS WITH US WAS  
AN ACT OF COMPASSION."

"IT COST US DEARLY."



"...IT WAS NO SMALL THING."



"THEY RAN FROM US."



"THAT WAS THE FIRST THING WE FAILED TO UNDERSTAND. WE HAD TREATED THEM WELL, OR SO WE THOUGHT. THEY WOULD HAVE PERISHED WITH OUR WORLD, AND YET..."



"...THEY HATED US."



"...SO WE WERE ALSO IGNORANT OF FEAR."



"CONFUSED, YES."

"WE WERE NOT EXPERIENCED IN HATRED..."



"BUT WE WERE NOT AFRAID."



"ADYA WAS, OF COURSE, THE FIRST TO OFFER HIS HAND...WITH HIS HEART."

"WHAT ARE THE FEELINGS THAT COME..."

"...WHEN YOU SEE YOURSELF MIRRORED IN THE EYES OF A HIGHER ONE?"

"LOVE?"

"PEACE?"

"ACCEPTANCE?"

"OR SOMETHING ELSE?"

ADYA!!!



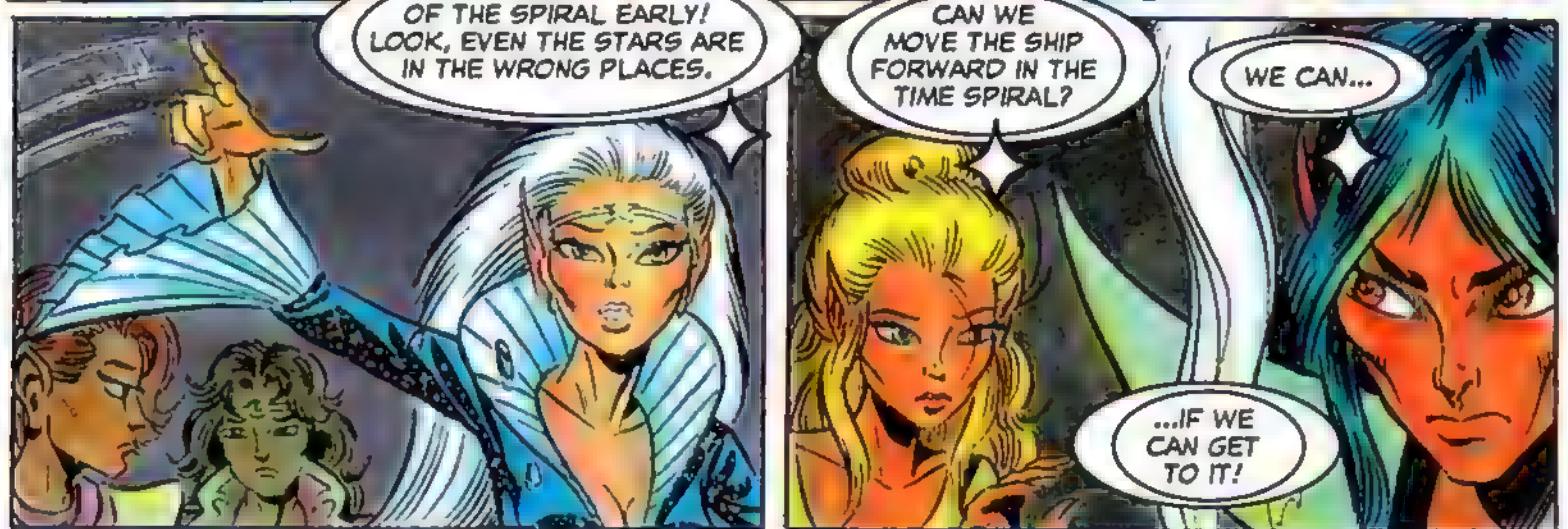
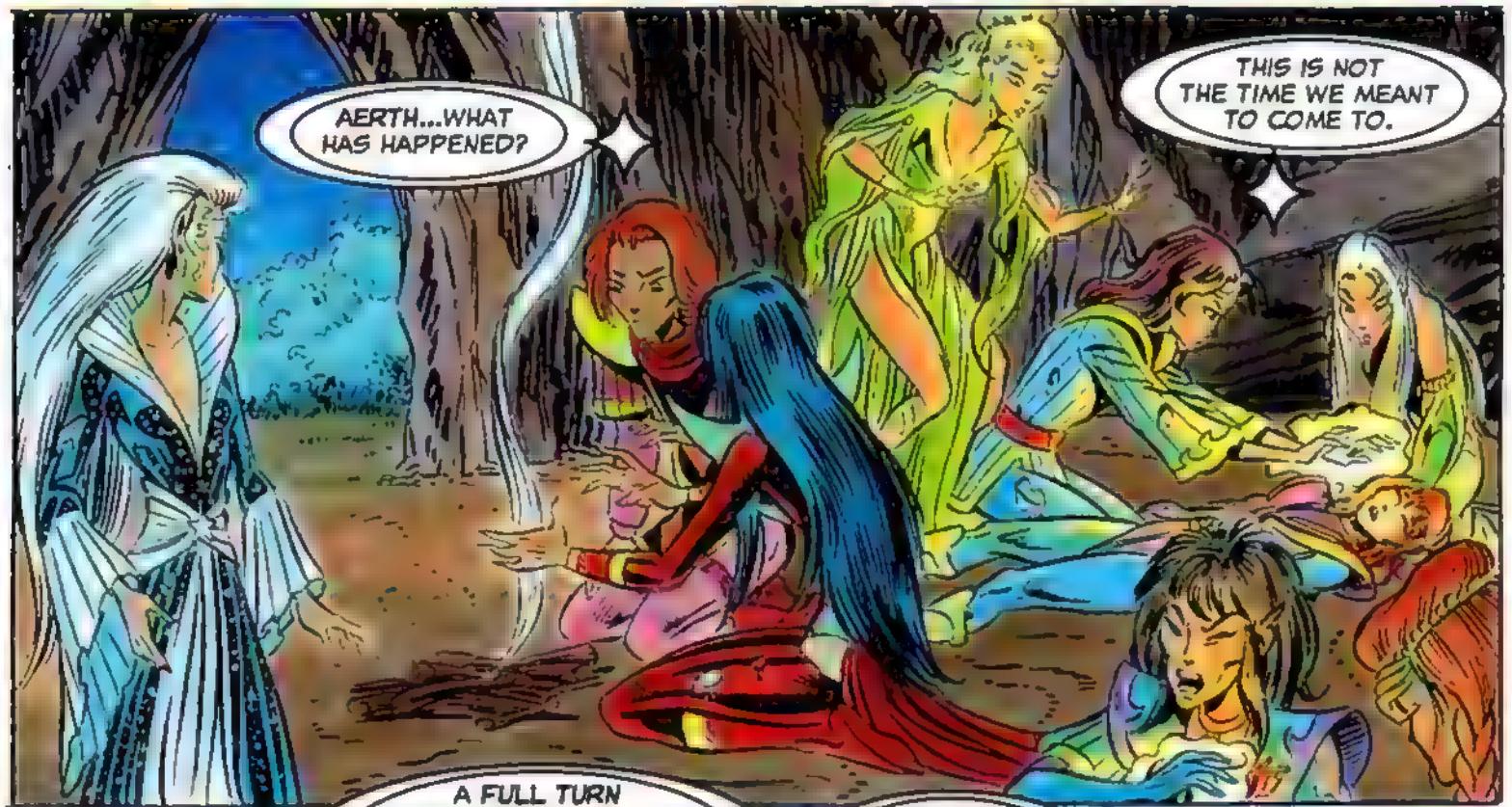


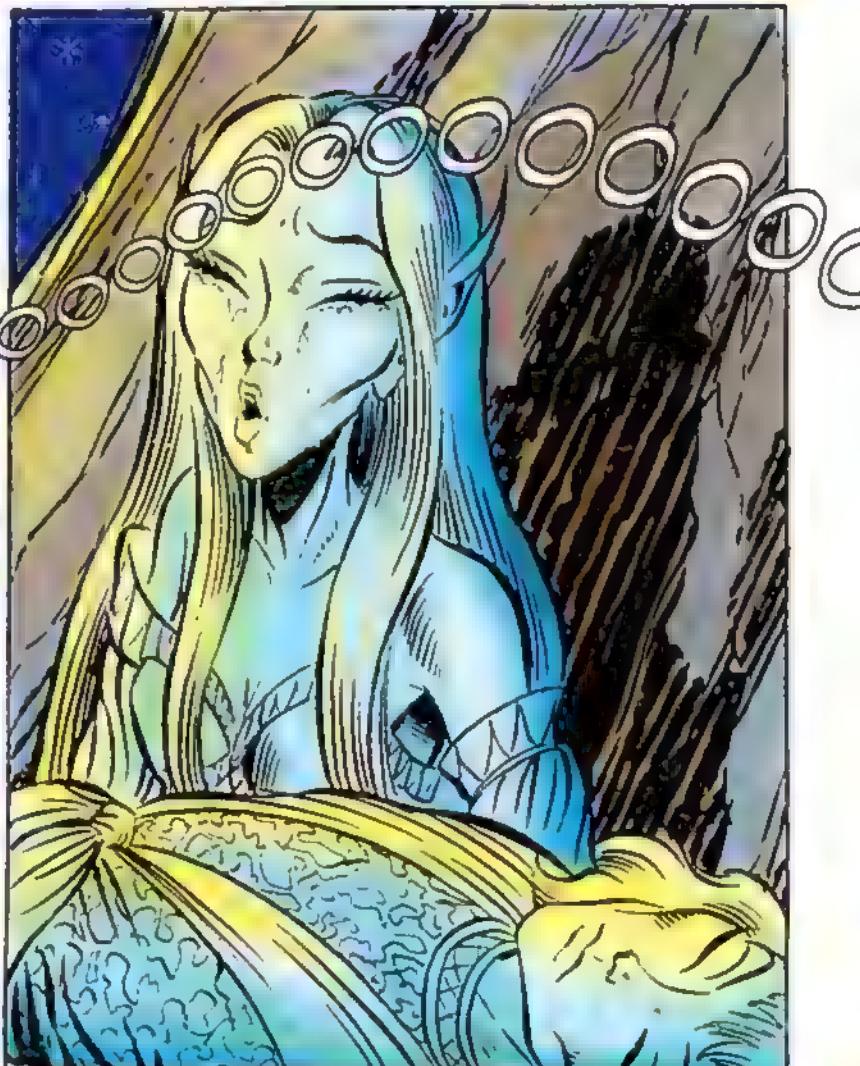
TO THE  
HILLS, TOWARD THE  
POLE STAR!

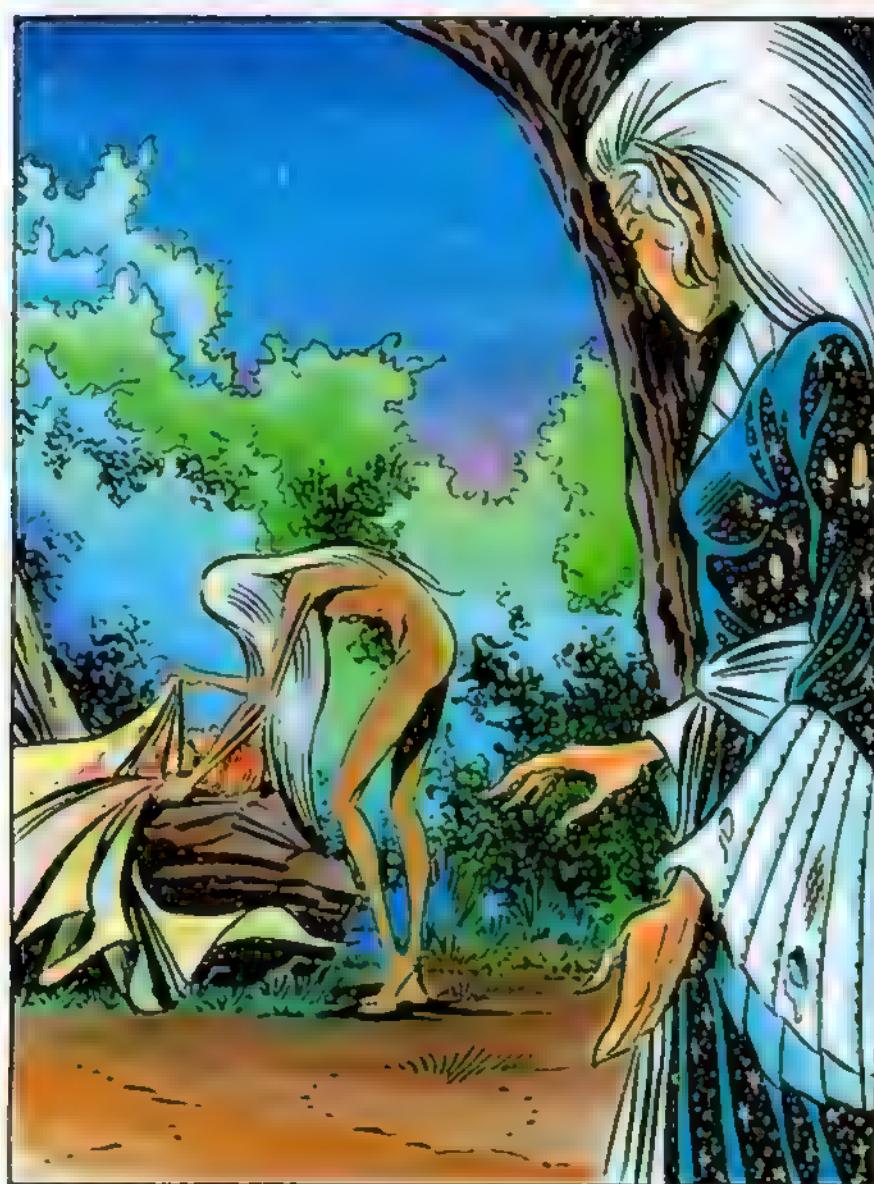
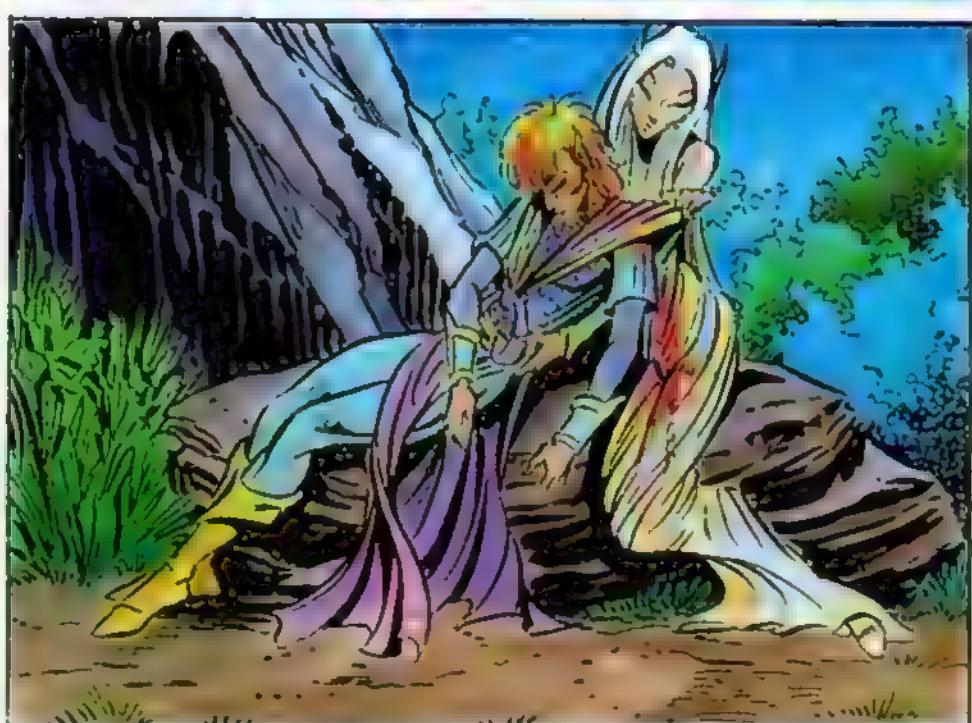
LEAVE HIM,  
TIMMAIN.  
RUN. NOW!!

"THE POWER OF THIS WORLD  
WAS IN ITS CREATURES, AND  
IT HAD REJECTED US AS SURELY  
AS IF WE WERE A DISEASE."

"WE TOOK OUR BROKEN  
HEARTS, OUR BROKEN  
BODIES... AND WE RAN."









THERE ARE  
MANY TRUTHS,  
HAKEN.

YOU DESERVE  
TO WITHER HERE,  
HIDING IN THE  
DARKNESS!

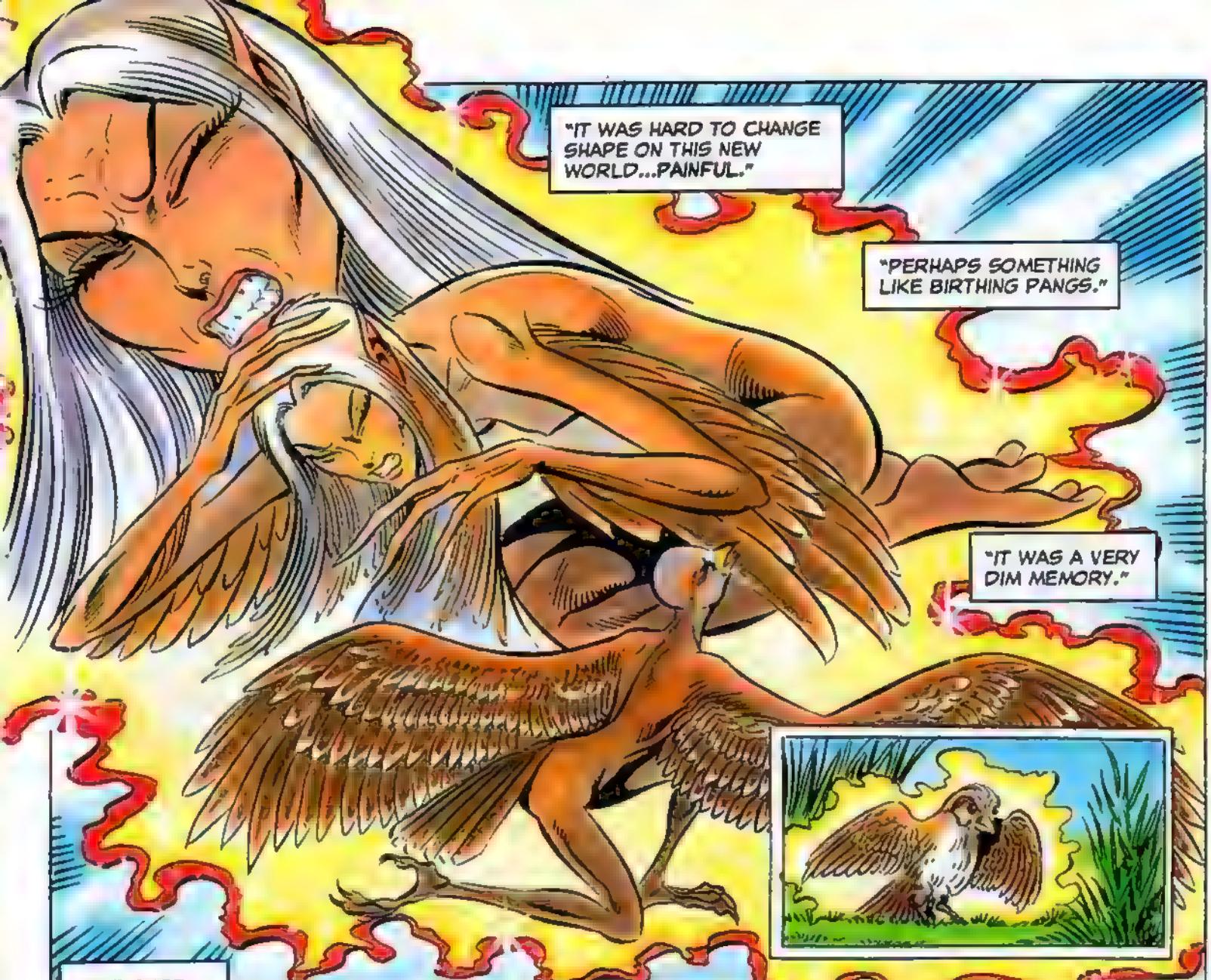
I HAVE  
OTHER  
PLANS!

WELL, HE HAS  
FOUND "POWER" FROM  
SOMEWHERE.

WILL HE  
RETURN?

OH YES.  
HE WILL...

BUT I DO NOT  
KNOW THAT WE SHALL  
RECOGNIZE HIM WHEN  
HE DOES.



"THESE TINY CREATURES...  
THEY LABOR AND SEARCH  
AND HUNT."

"THEY FLUTTER AND  
TWIRL AND HIDE."

"AND YET, AS THE  
EVENING FALLS, AS  
THE SUN RISES..."

"...THEY SING."

"SONGS OF JOY..."

"SONGS OF BEING."

"EVERYTHING HERE IS  
SO PRECARIOUS..."

"...THAT NO THING IS  
TAKEN FOR GRANTED."

"WATER IS  
CELEBRATED."

"SEEDLINGS ARE  
CELEBRATED."

"BREEDING IS  
CELEBRATED."

"EVEN DEATH IS  
CELEBRATED."

"NO THING HERE DIES,  
THAT ITS PASSING  
DOES NOT FEED  
SOMETHING ELSE."

"IN THE GREAT CYCLE  
OF THIS WORLD, LIFE  
LAYS ITSELF DOWN TO  
PRESERVE LIFE..."

"AND NO GREATER  
LOVE OF LIFE  
IS THERE..."

"...SEASON  
AFTER  
SEASON."

"...THAN THIS."

"WOULD THAT I HAD  
TAKEN HAKEN WITH ME,  
FOR HE WOULD HAVE  
APPRECIATED MY JOURNEY."

"BUT HE HAD  
LESSONS OF HIS  
OWN TO LEARN..."



"LESSONS ABOUT  
OVERWHELMING GRIEF..."

GUIN, GONE.

IMA, GONE.

TISLIN, GONE.  
BUT WHERE?!

DO YOU  
HEAR ME,  
GUIN?!

OUR KIND  
DOES NOT DIE. WE  
BUILD NEW VESSELS  
TO HOUSE OUR  
SPIRITS.

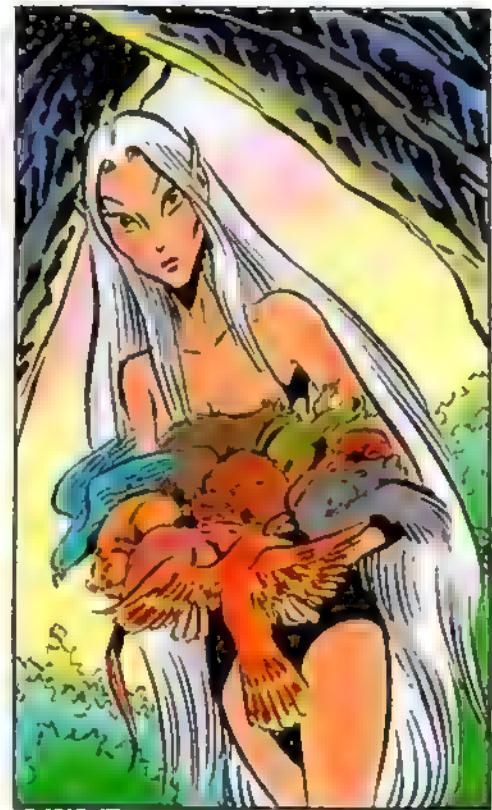
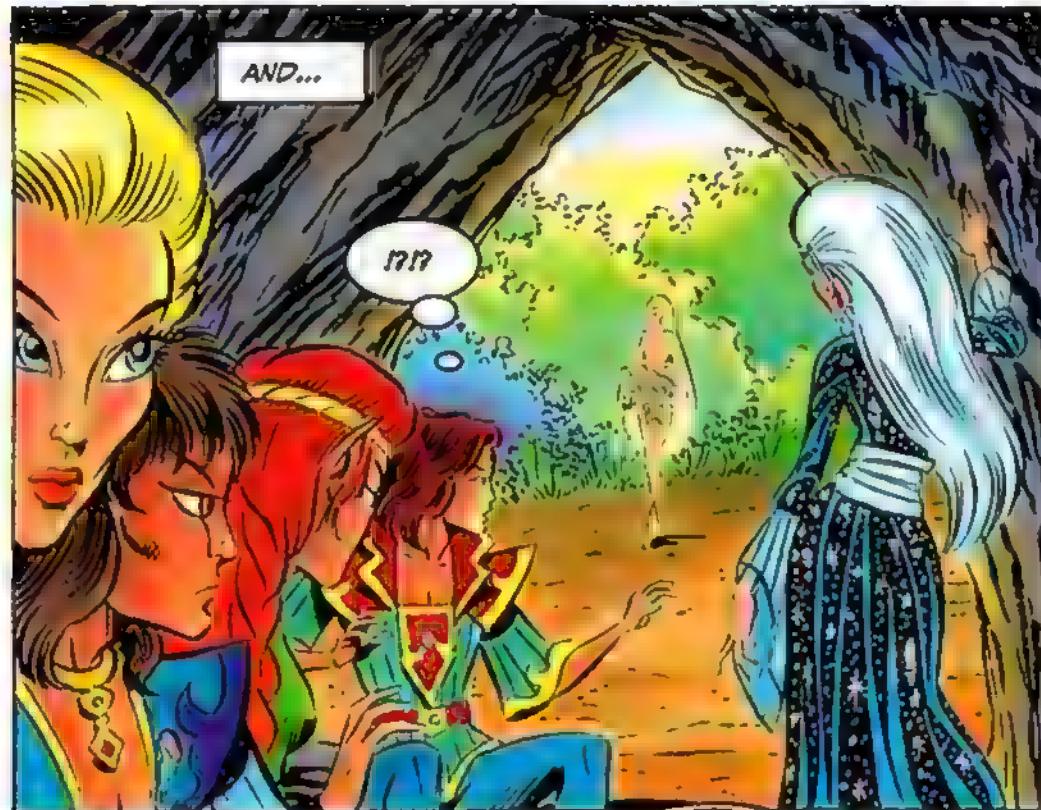
WE DO  
NOT DIE!!

WE LIVE...

...FOREVER.

"LESSONS  
ABOUT  
FEAR..."





"WE MUST RETURN  
OR DIE TRYING..."



WE COULD  
RUSH PAST THEM  
AS THEY OPEN  
THE DOORS...

NO! WAIT!  
WE MAY NOT  
HAVE TO!

R-R-R-OO-  
O-A-AR-R-R!!





GRRRRAAAAAAAARRR!!

TO BE  
CONTINUED...

# Elf-Addressed

Send your letters to: "Elf-Addressed" c/o Warp Graphics,  
5 Reno Road, Poughkeepsie NY 12603

The letters page, which took a brief hiatus in order to accommodate the Great Limited Edition *Elfquest* Print Giveaway of 1992-93, is back. I suspect, though, that most everyone was scrambling to send in coupons (we had a tremendous response to the offer) rather than writing in about the stories! Here's hoping that that gets back to what we remember as normal.

Man! This has been the longest two months! But was the wait worth it!! "HIDDEN YEARS #5" doesn't do it justice. Let's call it "Skywise's Story." I loved it! The story was so sad! Skywise's mother was so very pretty! And his father, albeit young, wasn't bad looking either. (OK, so I've never seen an ugly elf, but he's one of the better looking ones...) So that's where Skywise gets his pale skin, frosty hair, and gray-blue eyes from!

Like issues #1 to #4, the art is beautiful! From the different shades of the leaves, to the details of each elf, I loved it all. And I love their eyes! Whether Tyleet's, or Ember's, or Cutter's I love the eyes. Her eyes. Words can't describe the Eyes High looked, or how I felt when she turned to look at Shale's body on page 15. The two were Recognized, but the bond did not seem that strong yet (compared to Cutter and Leetah, or some of the elders).

Then Skywise was born. Poor baby. And naughty Skywise... 'delicious prey' indeed! If I start talking about Skywise I'll never stop. So on to the last page - it was great! The effect was there. I didn't need to see his face, that was the impact! His expression was left to our imaginations.

I read this issue, easily, ten times, admiring the evening sky, the parents-to-be, and then on page 14, the look on Shale's face (and his eyes!) right before he was killed. I don't know if I saw it right, it's 1 a.m., don't get angry, but I counted the digits a couple of times and I think Shale's got five fingers on his right hand.

Anyway, I really love the story, though I'm not sure if Skywise loves the stars because his mother does, or wanted him to, or if she wanted to bring him close to the sky because she knew he would like stars. Pondering...

It's the Wendy and Richard Pini live tour 1993 - *ELFQUEST: FANTASY WITH TEETH!* I wish I could be there, or if it were as easy as going to the nearest city for a convention... but way over the ocean, on a tiny island... sigh... but maybe... So you two will be traveling. Travel safe, take care, relax (don't forget that), and enjoy yourselves!

Vanessa Goh  
154 Coronation Road  
Singapore 1026  
Rep. of Singapore

Thank you very much for the kind wishes - we've begun the tour, been to a few of the stops, and already it feels as if we've been picked up by a tornado and dropped somewhere west of Oz. As I write these words on Monday, March 8, the weekend looms - three cities in three days. As Indiana Jones said, it's not the age, it's the mileage...

By the way, now I'm absolutely certain everyone was clipping coupons - you're the only one to catch Shale's brief bout with "five-fingers disease." Wendy takes refuge in the fact that it was one o'clock in the morning here, when she drew that panel.

Zing! As we all know, this story has been waited for (and speculated about) for quite a while. And it was well worth the wait! From the way it flowed from one page to the next it's plain that Wendy enjoyed

putting this on paper!

It would seem that Demontricker lives on in those human boys (shades of "Coyote"!), but I don't think they have any idea as to what their actions will bring.

Shale's a handsome lad. I've never seen hair quite his color on a Wolfrider before. I wonder about his lineage.

Uh oh, those boys are up to (what else?) No Good.

Shale and Eyes High (a nice name, and so appropriate) are quite smitten with each other. He can hardly wait for their cub to arrive.

Oh no! Shale's been hit, and badly (possibly mortally) wounded in the fall. At least Eyes High is all right... so far.

The bottom left panel on page 12 is touching. Shale's wolf friend knows... and loyally waits by his elf friend's side.

Little good it does, though, there's not one ounce of compassion in those humans' eyes, or their actions. Both wolves defend their riders with their lives. When Shale and Eyes High exchanged soul names I knew (Shale's last moments were positively heart rending for me). The bottom three panels on page 15 made me shudder with sympathy.

Page 16... the way Rain holds Shale... I grieve for him. He has no way of knowing his own fate is not far into the future. The bottom panel on that page is reminiscent of another quite similar scene that, although it's fifteen years in our past, is not too much farther into the elves' future than the carnage that Madcoil will wreak. Redmark has no idea what the future holds for him, either...

A jump forward in time. Here's Skywise and Cutter as we've seen all too few glimpses of ("Memory of a Younger Time", "Out of the Woods", and a few flashbacks from the *BLOOD OF TEN CHIEFS* Books come to mind). Skywise is already into double entendres - sigh, to be young again.

The sequences on pages 25-27 are remarkable! For Skywise to remember his mother's headband from just after his birth is indicative of some powerful imprinting. Skywise is in what could only be called a murderous rage, and yet, he lets Ehok gol Taf paid a terrible price. And page 28 - Skywise contemplating his heritage, and perhaps his destiny. How far the Wolfriders have been, and how far they have yet to go.

I thought *HIDDEN YEARS #4* was Wendy's best work to date (and it was!). But "Starfall, Starrise" tops it.

Wayne Weaver  
Route 1, Box 1278  
Haleyville, AL 35565

For those of you who might be a bit confused by some of the references in Wayne's letter, they're to stories published in either our (current) sister *ELFQUEST* comic title *New Blood*, or in the four (to be five in June) volumes of *BLOOD OF TEN CHIEFS*, a series of short prose story anthologies published by Tor Books, and available in bookstores. There is *ELFQUEST* beyond *HIDDEN YEARS*! And I suppose this is a good a place as any to plug the upcoming *BLOOD OF TEN CHIEFS* comic book series. BoTC will contain adaptations of stories from the prose volumes. The first issue will be out this July, and will feature "Colors", a Timmorn Yellow-Eyes story written by yours truly and painted in spectacular fashion by Janine Johnston. There'll be more news next issue, but you don't want to miss the

newest cub in the Elfquest tribe!

I was sending in my coupons to get the print (it was hard to cut up my comics but I'm sure it will be worth it) and I thought I could take this time to comment on my love of ELFQUEST. I've been a fan for about four years. I started reading one of the graphic novels in Waldenbooks and couldn't put it down. I kept coming back to get the next in the series as soon as I had more money. After that I joined on as a permanent fan with KINGS OF THE BROKEN WHEEL. I was even more excited when HIDDEN YEARS came out in color. I have continued to enjoy all of your wonderful tales, enraptured by the skill with which the characters are drawn and their emotions are communicated.

I especially liked the story about Skywise. Not only does it remind me of the series of ELFQUEST novels, but I liked how you integrated the story of Demontricker into the plot. I was wondering whether we might see an appearance of Winnowill or Two-Edge in the near future. I enjoyed their appearance in NEW BLOOD by John Byrne. I was also wondering whether Winnowill has any plans of creating a race of sea-elves, which she is perfectly capable of doing as evidenced by her recent transformation.

I am surprised that the elves seem to believe that all the tribes of elves on the World of Two Moons have been found. There have been so many fragmentings of the Wolfiders alone in the short stories that there still must be many other tribes to be discovered. Also, the palace-ship in which the elves flew to the World of Two Moons is not the only such ship in existence. Where are all the other space-faring High Ones? I see lots of possibilities ahead, and although some readers have expressed to me that they liked the elves better when they weren't flying around in space and messing with time, I think that the quality of the ELFQUEST series has been maintained. In addition, I feel that the elves' progress is necessary and a fact of life for all beings who pass beyond the now of wolf thought. I think the futuristic look of the elves is paralleled in a way by Wendy's artificial hip. It may seem a little different and uncomfortable at first, but you come to realize that the whole runs more smoothly now and you appreciate the new freedom it allows you. Keep up the good work!

Greg Buchold  
1124 Deer Run  
Orefield, PA 18069

Funny you should mention sea elves... If all goes well, and we can pull, via phone, fax, and Federal Express, some diverse talents together, we should have some interesting news for you next issue. The World of Two Moons is growing, folks, in space as well as in time. It's been fifteen years in the gestation, and it's time to be born.

I totally agree with my friend when she says that HIDDEN YEARS #5 is one of the best you've done. She dislikes overly sweet stories, and this one was certainly not sweet and happy! "Starfall, Starrise" is truly an authentic tragedy, the only one you've done to date that I'm aware of. After having seen the humans grow and "mature," as it were, it is almost a shock to see their primitive brutality again, and I was hard-pressed not to cry at Slate's death. Normally it doesn't matter if I cry over ELFQUEST, but when I read it I was at the gaming store in Toronto, Games Workshop, a place 99% of the time frequented by only males, and though I have been accepted there (it was unnerving when I first started hanging out there, though) I'd rather not act like a "female." That is to say, weak and helpless. I am rather proud of my place as the store's only regular female patron.

Back to ELFQUEST. Eyes High strikes me as a silly name, (Maral, meet Wayne...you two work it out! - RP) but anyway... Ick! Those kids are so malicious. I liked the incorporation of the BoTC Demontricker, and anxiously look forward to other interpretations. The effect where Eyes High's eyes glow in the dark is really good, as is everything else, but somehow I doubt

that a baby would float, even in a waterproof cloak. Foxfur looks at times like Shenshen, too much for my taste, but she appears to have more in the way of brains than our favorite airhead. "Ooh... lovemate!" I'd like very much to know what Skywise is doing to her!

What the smeg is that creature on the next issue's cover? This is ELFQUEST, not LORDS AND DAEMONS OF CHAOS WE ALL KNOW AND LOVE! And it's by someone else! (Not that I thought you'd ever draw anything that ridiculous! A mutant human-scorpion-elephant-rhino?) I don't believe this! If it's by someone else, why not stick the cruddy thing in NEW BLOOD? That's what it's there for, isn't it? HIDDEN YEARS was supposed to be exclusively Wendy's art! What comes next, a complete takeover of ELFQUEST by incompetent fools who can't draw? Better yet, Marvel?? Arrgh!

Ahh, that feels better. I haven't had all that much to scream about since you started doing separate stories. I miss the agony and frustration and suspenseful waiting of the old series. I know I yelled and screamed and tore out my hair then, but you never fully appreciate a good thing until it's done.

Maral Agnernian  
82 Mentor Blvd.  
North York, Ontario  
Canada M2H 2N1

*Editorial reaction #1: Oh ye of little faith... Reaction #2: So New Blood is where "cruddy things" go?? Reaction #3: Where did Wendy ever say she wanted to be shackled to the same thing forever, and not try new things? Reaction #4: Wendy designed that cover and creature! Whaddaya say to that? Reaction #5: Here's the one for the Vegematic! But then the following letter came in, so sincere and vulnerable and intolerant, that it won out.*

I'm shocked! Quitting the writing and drawing of ELFQUEST! I'm not a great fan, but quitting it! My friend is a member of the Belgian fan club and when she got the club magazine she was shocked. I read it too, and I just couldn't believe it!

Can't you just give up the merchandising and take some time off? And after a year or so go on with a refreshed series of ELFQUEST? How can you give up the series that has been a part of your lives for almost fifteen years? I don't know what the elves would say, but I think they see it as a betrayal. I pity them.

I've read issue #1 of the NEW BLOOD series. If EQ will look like that in the future it just won't be EQ any more and I think that's not acceptable to the long-time fans.

It's not that I've dedicated my life to EQ. But it must be like putting your fifteen-year-old teenager aside for gathering more money. Because if you started to hate EQ yourself, why don't you just stop the series and call the whole thing off! I mean, how can you destroy 15 years of your life and offer it to someone who may change EQ entirely?!

All the events in EQ that happened, it all seemed so real. You can't tell me that you can throw away all this, let them all change, and never regret your decision.

You have always said that the elves lived with you. Now it seems like they have to pack their things and go away. If they're willing, they can come to the Netherlands. They are welcome here.

Jolet Adriaens  
Melaendreef 79  
4614 GK Bergen op Zoom  
Netherlands

Dealing with totally erroneous and unwarranted assumptions, that's what turns editorial hairs gray... How can so much be extracted from one drawing and a few words of advertising? And I always thought that most 15-year-olds couldn't wait to get out of the house! OK, at least now you've actually read HIDDEN YEARS #6, done by the new team under our guidance and with our blessings. Now what do you think? - RP

# A Matter of Opinion

*And if they stare, just let them burn their eyes on you moving...*

*And if they shout, don't let it change a thing that you're doing.*

Argent

*You can't know... what it's like to carry a universe around in your head for fifteen years plus...a universe that entertains others, that feeds others and you...a universe you wish you could see reflected back at you through the talents of fellow professional artists and writers.*

*You can't know... what it's like to be both source and shepherd of what is probably the single, oddest property in a wasteland of capes, tights, bulging veins and gritted teeth.*

*You can't know... what it's like to dog-paddle for years in a paper sea of hopeful submissions, 99% of which must be relegated to the "almost-nearly-not quite" file.*

*So you can't know... how happy I am to be writing this editorial to HIDDEN YEARS #6 in order to introduce the team of Sarah Byam, Paul Abrams, Charles Barnett and Paty Cockrum (better known professionally simply as "Paty").*

Actually, I'm still pinching myself. The timing of the coming together of this talented group is pure Twilight Zone. In the summer of 1992, Warp Graphics let it be known that we were looking to expand - that we were on the prowl for artists and writers who were interested in tackling something a bit "different." The economy being what it was and still is, we got a lot of hungry nibbles, which we expected. What we weren't expecting was the number of professionals who came to us saying, "I grew up reading ELFQUEST, it was a great influence on me and I've been wanting to work with you guys for years!" It's kind of like having long-lost children you never knew existed show up on your doorstep!

Sarah Byam is a relative newcomer who started off with a bang, receiving several major comics industry award nominations in the category of best writer for her BILLI 99 series. Currently she's scripting DC's BLACK CANARY. She's read ELFQUEST for years, but even if she hadn't, Sarah's own incredible and even heroic personal history qualifies her to take over the HIDDEN YEARS series and be our "it really happened" writer. She's a deep thinker, a shamaness, a healer and a warrior. She knows, elf-friends! She knows!

Paul Abrams worked with us back in the mid '80s, inking Debbie Hayes' short story "Courage, by Any Other Name..." for the Warp Summer Special. We liked his clean, clear style and his feel for fantasy. We had no idea his artwork would evolve to have the kind of grace and sensitivity the superhero-obsessed comics industry rarely has a use for. Believe it or not, straight from illustrating Marvel's testosterone-laced NICK FURY comes Paul, with his long blond hair and quiet (dare I say elfin?) manner, to bring you his love of the woods, his classically-influenced drawing style and his willingness to try the odd and the challenging.

Now Charles...Let's just say Charles Barnett and Paul Abrams come as a set - an unmatched, complementary pair of bookends. They're a team to the point of finishing each others' sentences. But where Paul is gentle and reserved, Charles is passionate, even explosive. He's an "old school" Joe Sinnott-type inker absolutely committed to clarity and consistency. And does he ever know ELFQUEST! We're thinking of making him our pitchman on The Shopping Channel. You should hear him retell our stories, in his own inimitable way, to potential new readers at conventions! He truly cares about the characters with a passion.

It's almost impossible to introduce you to Paty in just a few sentences. She's one of the few women who have endured in this industry and she's earned the respect of many for her spectacular color sense as well as her professionalism. We're especially fortunate to have her on board because she's been following ELFQUEST from the beginning and can tell us things about our characters that even we don't know. When I ask her for iridescence or to use a monochromatic color scheme to set a mood, I know I'm going to get even more than I envision. This woman knows her stuff! But then, since her house is a veritable zoo, all the colors of nature are there to inspire her.

Paty, Paul and Charles are all neighbors of ours here in the Hudson Valley, and Sarah and I are connected almost intravenously by fax. Trust me when I say I'm all over them like hair on a gorilla. This is the official ELFQUEST they're undertaking, and they know it. Being story editor/art director after so many years of being artist/writer is like moving to another planet. The view is very different. But this team makes it easy for me - they're brilliant, brave and they care. Creators of cult hits are hard acts to follow. Would you want to tackle this job? Could you? Then welcome these new members of the pack with a howl! Ayoooah!!



•COMING IN MAY! The magic-infused conclusion to "How Shall I Keep From Singing." Hints and allegations of what the second half of 1993 has to offer you - including centerfolds, chief-tens, and a bit of "under da sea"! The Warp Graphics "ABCD Awards" (what could they be?). PLUS - more of your frantic feedback on the new ELFQUEST team! (Note, however, that letters complaining "it ain't Wendy" will be word-processed with a Vegematic!) See you in 60!

ELFQUEST: Hidden Years No. 6, March 1993. Published bi-monthly by Warp Graphics, Inc., 5 Reno Road, Poughkeepsie NY 12603. Richard Pini, publisher. Entire contents copyright © 1993 Warp Graphics, Inc. All rights reserved worldwide; reproduction of any part of the contents of this publication without written consent of the publisher is prohibited. The stories, characters, institutions, and incidents depicted in this publication are entirely fictional. Any similarity which may exist without satiric purpose between any of the names, characters, persons, and institutions in this publication and those of any living or dead person or any institution is purely coincidental. The titles "Elfquest", "Elfquest: Hidden Years" and all characters and logos featured in this publication and their distinctive likenesses are trademarks of Warp Graphics, Inc. First Printing. Printed in U.S.A.

GENERAL INFORMATION: If you would like a catalog/list of available Warp Graphics/Father Tree Press/Elfquest books, please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Elfquest Catalog, Publishers Book & Audio, P.O. Box 070059, Staten Island, New York 10307.

COMICS SHOPS: For the name and phone number of your nearest comics shop, look in the Yellow Pages under "Comics" or "Books, New & Used" or "Magazines, New & Used." Support your local comics shop and insist that they carry Elfquest books and comics.



Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE